Fisher Midgett

Mrs. Mount

English 11 honors

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Picture 1: Grand Canyon

We were walking along a steep clay plateau when all of a sudden we discovered a deep crevasse. This formation seemed like it must run for miles and be at least a mile across. This crevasse was so steep that there is no way we could descend upon it, but we must go around it, however many miles it may be. The gorge was very deep, but I could barely see a flowing river at the bottom. It was made of jagged clay formations which jutted in every direction towards the bottom and it gave me a great sense of pride that I had seen this magnificent spectacle of landscape. But, I then realized my admiration would be short-lived for I had to journey farther inland.

Picture 2: Colorado River

From the Pacific Ocean we spotted a land mass to our North, towards which we sailed. We didn’t want to depart our boat in this unknown land, so we found a broad river to sail down. The river was very wide, and large, rocky cliffs on either side of us. These cliffs were quite intimidating because of us being so small and them so large. The river itself was so blue and clear that I could see my reflection in it. With its rapids traveling so fast, we will not be able to return, but must see where this mighty river takes us.

Picture 3: Desert View Watchtower

We hadn’t seen any other people for miles and now we were traveling on flat landscape. We then saw an outcropping on the horizon, but we were sure it wasn’t much. As we got closer it became more of a tower of sorts. It was tall; around 30 meters, made of stone. This had clearly been built by man, but whom I do not know. When we finally reached the magnificent structure, I then realized that it was overlooking a large valley full of hills. We were going to go inside the tower, but we decided it unsafe, for it would have crashed under our weight. We needed to get on with our journey, so we left.

Picture 4:

We had been sailing at sea for 20 some days and we were very low on rations. Many of the crew had been seeing islands in the distance that weren’t there, but we soon came to a real one. This island looked like paradise to us. It had large trees with fruit on them, a white sandy beach, and the water around it was crystal and blue. We soon landed on the island and were treated with all the fruit we could eat and a stream was nearby with drinking water in it. It seemed as if it was all a dream, but this island created a sense of determination for the trip. We loaded up ample supplies and headed on our journey.